Cue, the alleged murders, to was free because of this?

It dawned upon the crowd suddenly that this actually was the demand being made and a huel of apprehension fell over the court-room. Meanwhile Captain Woods was still on his feet endeavoring to

speak.

"Just a moment," he said, but Lee was back at him in a flash.

"Not one," the Lynchburger declared.
"Not a single moment. May it please this court, we have objected to the statement of the coursel, and we have demanded the discharge of the jury and the prisoner. Mr. Stenographer, please not every word." prisoner. Mr. Stenographer, please note every word." 'I wish it also noted." exclaimed Car-

Woods, "that I was not allowed to any further remark touching this associates of Captain Woods heat

The associates of Captain Woods near a quick whispered conversation with him and he finally sat down. As he did so, Lee spoke again.

"If Captain Woods wants to make another speech and will let me answer it, he is welcome to do so," he said.

The Court Takes a Hand.

The Court Takes a Hand.

The court rapped furiously for order, and finally announced that it found no difficulty in overruling the motion to discharge the jury. The defense promptly noted an exception. The incident was closed. It came just as Gilmer, the Commonwealth's attorney, was rising to speak, and it was begun and over in a flash. The crowd under the firm hand of the court made absolutely no display of sentiment.

n this point of view the scene From this point of view the scene was insignificant. As a sudden and startling development in the trial, however, it was a thunderclap which is still echolog wherever a crowd gathers to talk over

wherever a clowd service the day.

An infounded fear that there may be a further and more serious clash between the trate attorneys was expressed, in many quarters. This idea is scouted as ridiculous by those close to either side. The remainder of the court's session was devoted to the continuation of the argument for both the prosecution and the

defense. In the afternoon Mr. Gilmer began the In the afternoon Mr. Gilmer began the concluding argument for the Commonwealth, which he will finish to-morrow. In the morning, Mr. Lee made in the three hours a speech the equal of which has rarely been heard in all of Virginia. For choice diction, clear logic and tender, earnest pleas, it was a marvel. At times the entire family of the prisoner times the cars, and even the eye of a was in tears, and even the eye of a least one staid and dignified juryman glistened. McCue himself wept like a

child.

At other times the crowd was swept in with a storm of furious eloquence unexampled in the history of the court. When the great lawyer was through every man, whether he sympathized with his cfort or not, was compelled to admit the force of his argument and the eloquence

There was nothing commonplace about what Lee said or the way in which he said it. He assailed the puble, the press and the prosecutors. He complained bitterly of the storm of public sentiment that was all but sweeping the prisoner to the gallows. He went to Hele Writ. Itself ment that was all but sweeping the prisoner to the gallows. He went to Holy Writ itself to defend his client and found in the varying accounts of the crucifixion an explanation for the different statements attributed to McCue. Later in the day, Gilmer came back at him on this point with the statement that on!: two of those who wrote of the scene on Calvary were actually there, and that their accounts were penned thirty years after the event.

Perhaps a feature in its way no less of the scene of the scene.

Perhaps a feature in its way no less striking than the two already mentioned was the picture presented by the little daughter of the accused as she sat beher father and the jury as if hielding him from the hands of the

law.

Was it a gallery play?

Whatever it was it was pathetic to a degree, and forced tears to the eyes of

degree, and forced tears to the eyes of more than one.

In his closing words, Mr. Lee had offered the sweet little girl to the jury as an offset for the rage of a public inflamed against her father. From that moment she sat in front of the twelve men and watched them as they listened.

Now and again as he spoke, Mr. Gliner would turn and slake his fineer at the would turn and shake his larger at the accused man, hurling into his face the word "murderer." It was a touching seen. Not only the little girl, but her brother smaller still, would turn suddenly and gaze carnestly at their father as it startled hind wondering at the strange and terrible name.

strange and terrible name.

As for McCue himself, he leaned back in his chair with his half-closed eyes gazed calmly back at his accuser.

Lee and Ruby.

The figure of the little girl was present in one other court-room incident. His friends know Lee as the most tenderhearted of men. of men. Where men fall to him, a child, they say can trighten him, a child, they say, can sway him. Just before the adjournment, Mr. Lee came back into the court-room after an absence of over an hour. He sat down within the bar and in a moment or two Ruby stole over and perched herself upon his knee. She squeezed his hand and looked into his eyes as if she would thank him for all he had done for her tather. She put her arms around his neck and kissed him. Then the man of iron gave way. of iron gave way.

When the session came to an abrupt

and and the people poured out. Lee sat there witht ears streaming from his face. After all had gone he bent his bead over the clerk's desk and wept while the aged and silver-haired clerk stood with an arm around him.

For the Morrow.

For the Morrow.

Such in effect are the notable events of one day of this trial. The prospect for to-morrow is none the less interesting. For nearly three weeks the case has dragged itself along and to-morrow the end will be reached. Nobody seems to doubt that a verdict or an issue of some sort will come by noon or certainly before the day is over.

It is absolutely fruitless to attempt a forecast of the action of the jury. Neither side is as con-dent as it was a week or two ago. The public is prepared for anything and practically the same feeling exists among the attorneys.

ing existes among the attorneys.

Everything depends upon the jury and all admit that there is no fatheming the secrets of these twelve minds. The roa of laughter often came from the rooms in which the men are staying, they playful among themselves and are

The Itch Fiend

That is Salt Rheum or Eczema, -one the outward manifestations of scrofula.

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stantly engaged in working some practical jake on one of their number.

They wear roses in the court-room. They apear anything but depressed until the lawyer talks too long.

These things the crowd selzes upon as indications that they are not about to take the life of a fellow-man. But nobody professes to know in reality.

Lings Lings Likely.

Hung Jury Likely.

Both a full acquittal or an outright conviction of murder in the first degree likely. Within the last day or two, how-ever, a new theory has spring up. Will the jury declare that in a sudden and violent passion, McCue killed his wife? Will the man be found guilty of murder in the second degree?, Predictions as I said are vain, but the most careful con-sideration leads to this that the result of this most famous of all Virginia trials will be one of these two thinss a hung jury or a conviction of murder in the sec-ond degree,

The interest among the people at large

other cities and a number of them had come all the way from Richmond.

All classes were represented in the throng, lawyers, judges, professors, merchants, laboring men. It is useless to disguise that the vast majority in this great crowd expected and desired a verdict that would send McCue to the gallery.

THE DAY IN COURT.

The Courthouse Stormed by Anxious Crowd.

The last day in court broke dark and gloomy. The air was raw and damp and not a ray of sunshine penetrated the

the doors as soon as they were opened within five minutes every seal in the building was taken, and every available inch of additional space was in the hands of two hundred men and women well content to stand for hours if they were only permitted to see and hear. Still

By the time the court bell rang not

women as usual were present.

A perfect cloud of negroes darkened the right gallery. On the outskirts of the black crowd was a line of white faces who regardless of the proximity of the negroes had pressed in on the rear.
Within the bar twice as many people

within the bar twice as many people as it could hold had packed themselves. Officers of the court and some of the attorneys could find no sents. The court finally ha dto take a hand. "The administration of justice," declared judge Morris, "is more important than the curtosity of people." He ordered the curtosity of people." He ordered the crowd back but suffered some relaxation of his rules for the benefit of the throng In seturn he demanded the most per-fect order from the people, and warned them against demonstration of any sort. This statement he repeated later.

The Prisoner Enters.

The Prisoner Enters,
McCue came in about 10 o'clock, accompanied by the officers. As he forced his way through the bar he bent and kissed his sister and his children. Then he sat down, lifted his little girl to his knee and placed one arm across the shoulders of his youngest son.

The preliminary proceedings of the court were dispatched with great celerity and then the crowd sat back in expeciation. The court rapped vigorously for order, and then called upon Mr. Lee.
The great Lynchburg lawyer, the leader

The great Lynchburg lawyer, the leader of the defense side, arose from his sent, where he had been poring over a bundle f papers. Every eye was fixed upon im. He stood straight and tall as he aced the jury. His powerful, resonant roles penetrated to every corner of the

Last Speech for Defense.

"If Your Honor please, and gentlemen of the jury," said he, "the longer I live and the more nearly I approach the last stage of human existence, the more I feel myself impelled to believe in a design of the property of the company of the company of the property of the company stage of human existence, the more I feel myself impelled to believe in a destiny over which we poor mortals have but little, if any, control. It sometimes seems to me that the moving finger of destiny writes, and having writ, moves on, and that all our power cannot lure it back. As we move through the serious ways of life, how uncertain, gentlemen, are our footsteps. As we come to the cross roads, without sign-board to indicate whither they lead, what is it blicate whither they lead in the surface, to be read of all men. The results of the two are frequently identical, and it is extremely difficult to determine in many cases which has led to a given result. Now, gentlemen, when I say that to you, men of maturity and judgment, I feel confident that you cannot fall to apprehend my meaning.

"How many men on this jury, in the days that you have put behind you forever, and which you can never recall, have found your released in the weat.

couldn't help it. You had done no wrong, your conscience spoke to you in no disapproving folice, but you felt that in the cyes of society you had been condemned. Isn't that true, gentlemen? Isn't it true?

Natural Consequence.

Natural Consequence.

"And haven't you found this to follow upon the heels of that condition: The very instant that evil is spoken of you, the very instant that eome malignant tongue sends forth a rumor, whether true or untrue, of your misconduct, haven't you found more people ready to believe it than disbelieve it?

"Honor bright, hasn't that been the experience of every man on this jur?? And so far as you have been able to determine, has it not been the experience

experience of every man on this jury?
And so far as you have been able to determine, has it not been the experience of every man whom you have had opportunities of observing in that respect? The greatest of all writers of the English language has epitomized that truth. Ho has' fold you that 'the evil that men do lives after them; the good is oft interred with their bones.' Why the Almighty in His infinite wiscom, created us, as we are told, in his own image, why He should have so constructed the human heart and human mind that it is eyer ready to believe evil, only God himself in His wisdom knows.

"You may live a long life, dotted here and there and all along the line with noble deeds, but unless that life has been lived in the full glare of the public like that of a statesman, or a mighty general, or a great orator, you-dle and only your immediate circle of friends know of the beauty of your life. But as you struggle and lotter along that road that leads from the cradle to The grave, if you slip but once, if you once stain your good name, generations to come after you will remember it and speak of it.

Ready to Believe.

Ready to Believe.

"And, strange to say, sad to say, when the voice of calumny has touched you, when the scandalous tongue has blackened your fair name, it is not only your enemies who profess to believe it, but frequently it is the friend whom you have nurtured in prosperity, gentlemen, in the day of our prosperity.

have nurtured in prosperity, gentlemen, in the day of our prospecity.

"But happy is the man who, in the hour of adversity, in the hour of public condemnation, undeserved, let it be, who can reach outside of his own family and put his hand on one man who believes in him and who loves him and who stands by him. And it is that position, gentlemen, it is that condition that makes the position of my client here pitiable in my eyes. And if you are honest mens I believe you are, as I know you want

tlemen and tell me, you who read the newspapers, is there likeness of any sort between publications of the public press and the evidence you have heard in this

Already Condemned.

Gentlemen of the jury, yours is a hard task, harder than that which has been imposed upon me and my colleagues. Or-dinarily a man comes into court presumed to be innocent, but this man before trial, before the testimony was heard
in his case, was led into this court before you already condemned, and you
knew it. Many of you on that jury, in
your integrity and candor, were fair
enough when you took the oath to say
that you had read newspaper articles, that
you had read accounts of this transaction and that to a great extent your minds
had been incrested and you had formed opinions based upon these accounts. ordenec the incress tribush, and I have no doubt you very properly fear and dread it. But think of your responsibility, gentlemen. A nan's life, his reputation, his character, the lives of his little children are being weighed in the balanco here, You know what it means,

Ordinarily, continued Mr. Lee, a man comes into court presumed to be inno-cent. But this man before he was herrd, was brough; into this court already con-demned. Some of the jurymen themselves,

was brought into this court already condemned. Some of the jurymen themselves, in their integrity and honesty, had admitted that they had read newspapers and formed opinions before, they had ever come into court. These opinions they had read no doubt that the gentlemen spoke honestly when they said they would put these opinions aside, but he warned them that they must be careful, that if ever they needed the guidance of a divine Providence, it was to-day, in this case. He declared in all candor that for himself, were he on trial for his life, he would prefer a verdlet at the hands of twelve men who had absolutely no proviously formed opinion of the case.

Proceeding along this life, Mr. Lee referred to the contagion of public rage against the accused. He would mince no words, he said. He pictured a public fired by false newspaper reports; a public fired by false newspaper reports; a public fired a strike.

fired by false newspaper reports; a pub-lic ready almost to rise up and sirike down the man who claims for McCue anything but a hangman's rope. The gen-tlemen of the Jury were aware of the sentiment throughout the State.

Will Cry Down the Jury.

Will Cry Down the Jury.

Let a verdict of acquittal follow the end of this case, and from one end of Virginia to the other, for months, maybe for years, the jurymen would be cried down and criticised. Would they be brave enough to face §? It would be trave enough to face §? It would be fufficult. But could they stand it? For a time they would be criticised on every hand, but in after years they would be recalled as baying laid down another golden rule—that when a man is charged with high crime or misdemence; he shall be judged according to the law and the evidence, and not according to rumor and scandal.

The speaker went further along this line, flaying the newspapers and assali-

line, flaying the newspapers and assall-ing a public willing to prejudge a man on false and unsworh reports, gotten not from a court of law, but from every scanfrom a court of aw, out from every scan-dal monger willing to open his mouth. He called attention to the one handrel and forty men examined by the court be-fore twelve could be secured who had not read the newspapers and already con-demned the man charged of a foul murder.

Criticized Opposing Counsel.

Judgment, I feel confident that you cannot fall to apprehend my meaning.

"How many men on this jury, in the days that you have put behind you forever, and which you can never recall, have found yourselves placed in the most embarrassing and awkward positions—positions repulsive to every fibre of your inind—and your being—and yet you find. Of Ker he also hed much that was good to say. It was when he reach—was, about to show that the inspired ser-



Munyon's Paw-Paw Ion's lond naw-Paw Pills for their patients.

Dr. Thos. C. Carter, of H'ashington, D. C., physician to the late Mark Hanna, whose standing is of the bighest, says: "I have used and am now using Munyon's long-Pay Tonic and Pills and find them ery effective. I successfully preservise them in cases of severa nerveusness, indigestion, Constipation, olitousness and other Stomach troubles."

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DYSPEPSIA MERYOUSNESS SLEEPLESSNESS

Munyon's Witch Hazel Soap will make he skin soft as velvet. It is the purest oap made. Avoid imitations. For sale everywhere. the name of Cantain Woods, the leader of the prosecution, that Mr. Lee threw

NATURAL

aside all restraint. He pictured his opasing an restraint. He pictured his op-ponent as a Bacon, appearing against his friend Essex; a man who under the guise of friendship for the accused crept in and attempted to poison the minds of the jury; a man who mistock vituperation for argument and abuse for reason; a man who constantly senish but should not

and meadows he has been chast everlasting will-o'-the-wisp-public ment and public approval. At times you may think you have got it and can keep it but, gentlemen of the jury, it has got to come to you; you cannot run it down.

The Law in the Case.

The Law in the Case.

Having, as he said, prepared the jury for the argument of the case itself, Mr. Lee proceeded to take up the law, as set Yorth in the instructions, and the evidence, as included in the testimony of the witnesses. He referred to circumstantial evidence as a chain which was as strong as its weakest link, and which is utterly eastroyed when a single link is

and convincing.
"It simply shows, gentlemen and the jury." declared the speaker, "how the spl ders of venom have weven cobwebs about the splane of venom have weven converted the splane of the splane wealth witnesses bearing upon bad relations existing between

dissected.

He gathered the bits on his fingers and blew them away; declared that they were the veriest chaff.

Like those of his associates who had preceded him, he called the attention of the jury to the oaths by which they had sworn to try the accused, according, not only to the evidence, but also the law.

The law he declared to be embodied in the instructions.

Contrary to Law. Under the heat of argument, the gen-tlemen of the prosecution had done a thing absolutely contrary to this law. They had dragged in the evidence used to impeach Willid McCue and John Per-ry-evidence that the court had distinctly stated should not be used against the accused. The alleged statements of the ry-cyclence that the provided stated should not be used against the accused. The alleged statements of the two witnesses had been detailed to the jury. How many of these statements had in reality been made, Mr. Lee declared that God in heaven only knew. But whether they were true or not they had nothing to do with the case.

"For God's sake, gentlemen, when you retire to your room give us a square deal. The only possible effect of this evidence would be to put Willie McCue and John Perry out of the case entirely. It can be used for no other purpose, And, gentlemen, when these two witnesses are put out of the case, does not the Commonwealth find itself with nothing left? His honor has told you that

sense and the brains to keep them separate? It will not be easy, gentlemen. Could I do it myself? Thank God I am not called upon to do it. It is you, gentlemen, upon whom the responsibility los. Be careful, gentlemen, for God's sake be careful.

The Strongest Link.

The Strongest Link.

Somewhere in the beginning, Mr. Lee had asserted that the defense could shatter the strongest link in the chain of obscumstantial evidence, on which the Commonwealth hung its case. The speaker now went back to this point and resumed the argument from this direction. The "life long friend of the accused," the leader of the prosecution, pausing significantly in his speach, had declared that if nothing else had been established by the Commonwealth, one taing along would be sufficient to convict the prisoner, the varying accounts he gave of what had occurred in the house on the night of the murder.

What followed developed into one of the most dramate incidents of the entire trial. Mr. Lee referred to the likelihood that there was in what the prisoner said. He discussed the alleged variations and declared that they were so slight as to amount to nothing. But what he said love was preliminary to what the speaker was holding in reserve. He suddenly was holding in reserve.

The Crucifixion.

The Crucifixion.

"Gentlemen," he asked in effect, "what was the most important event in all the history of the world. Was it not the scene emetrd upon Calvary, when Jesus Christ, the Saviour of mankind, gave up his ilfe for humanity. I speak reverently, gentlemen; I trust that you will receive what I say with revergne for this Holy Book upon which you have already taken your oath. The life or the liberty fit a man is at stake and only in this crists, do I venture to use the inspired words themselves to save him."

to save him."

Not a sound disturbed the slence in the court-room while Mr. Lee began to turn from place to place in the Blide he held. Speculation was rife as to what he would

by these inspired men.

It was a bold stroke and it was nowerful in its effect. Mr. Lee rend the ancred words aloud to the jury. As he went
along he pointed out the variance in the
accounts given.

Asks a Question.

man and John L. Lee was another. No two men, no two faces, no two expressions, no two voices are alike. As men differ physically so do they differ mentally. What one will do in a given condition the other will not do.

"God knows, gentlemen, what I should have done myself, had I found my house full of gunpowder and my dear wife

another would do under the circumstances. He acts at once and acts im

Lack of Hue and Cry.

Mr. Lee went on to discuss the quesassociates. He referred to the argument of the prosecution concerning the lack of hue and cry. He declared that the accused had acted naturally in going at once to his telephone and calling for help. The office was connected with a hundred homes; had McCus gotten into on the wave of public sentiment that had submerged the counsel for the prosecution. The Commonwealth had claimed that utter lack of line and outcry they had tried by innucino and insinuation to say that the police had learned of the murder by accident, and that they arrived unexpectedly upon the scene while the accused was trying to cover up the the central office and had cried desperatep; "Give me somebody; a burglar is in
my house; he has knocked me sonseless
and probably killed my wife." Did he
whisper this over the 'phone to some
accessory? No. He cried aloud. He told
the girl who could at once alarm the
entire town, and it was this girl who
had been told by McCue himself, who
infodmed the police. Yet it had been
argued that the police learned by accident that this man was seeking to cover
up his guilt.

Biting Sarcasm.

In biting words of sarcasm Mr. Lee denounced the effort of the Commonwealth to drag into the case Dr. Frank C. McCue, the brother of the accuses, and hold him up to shame.

The gentlemen seemed to think that because a public was wild for the life of

D. P. A., Richmond, Va.

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vants of the Christ himself had given varying accounts not of an ordinary occurrence, not upon which nothing depended, but of the greatest, the grandest, the most significant event the world was aver to see—the crucinxion of their Lard and Master. Upon these writers lay the responsibility of transmitting to posterity the record of this glorious seem. They were there in the shadow of the cross, they saw and then they wrote. Each saw what the other did; each read, the insteription on the cross written in three languages; before the eyes of each passed the incidents of that marvedous day. And yet what had they written? No two of them agreed. The differences were radical. Not even the inscription above the head of the Saviour had been read alike by these inspired men. had dragged in the name of another, Mr. Willams, an aged and respected citizen. Fere again by inunendo and instituation the diabolical suggestion had been made—the suggestion that this family know something about the crime.

Persecution.

"Gentlemen," declared Mr. Lee solemuly, "I have heard this proceeding called a prosecution. I have another mains for it and this name is persecution. We have reached the singe in this case when all thisses.

Asks a Question.

"And now, gentlemen of the jury," was all the comment the attorney made when he was attrough" are you prepared to say that the main fact of the crucifixion did not occur because four different accounts of it written by the saints themselves differ, and differ radically. Again, gentlemen, I speak with deep revenee. But gentlemen, I ask you: Are you prepared to say this thing?"

A moment later Mr. Lee had left this point and was delving again into the evidence itself. He referred now to the occurrences in the house on the night of the murder. He said he would deal with the jury with perfect frankness. Did the statment of McCue sound improbable? He admitted it. Under the amore croumstances would he, Leg, the atterney, act as McCue had done? He doubted it. But Sam McCue was one doubted it. But Sam McCue was one doubted it. But Sam McCue was one man and John L. Lee was another. No two men, no two faces, no two expressions no two voices are alike. As men

ter what he said. But there was more than this. The letters of the man and wife had been discovered by accident, they came as a gift from heaven to give the lie to what Ernest Crawford had said. There were still other letters that had packet in his hand.

"In the argument of my learned friend, Colone, Micalah Woods it was stated.

Colonel Micajah Woods, it was stated that the defense had not brought in cer-tain letters post-dating the period sinted by the learned gentleman at an-other time that it might be proper, even upon its verdict, to bring in additional evi

I accept the challenge. I lay before this court the other letters to which reference has been made. I dare you to read them to this jury."

Judge Morris leaned forward and spoke slowly and carefully. He had asked the gentlemen if they were through, and some days ago both sides had agreed that there was to be no more. There could be no more now.

A sharp colloquy began between Glimer and Lee. The court rapped furiously for order, and declared peremptorily that the incident was closed. Mr. Lee resumed his argument.

In the course of what followed Mr. Lee treated of several other phases of the case. He frequently referred to the instructions, and read and explained. He emphasized the absudity of supposing that the accused had made a virtual confession in jall, such as that claimed by the Commonwealth in the conversation he had with Mr. John S. White.

"If he had done such a thing," said Mr. Lee, "he would have been the ravingest fool that ever came down the pike. He would have appeared here, not to answer to the plea of 'not guilty,' but to the special and distinct plea of insanity." At 1 P. M. Mr. Lee was through. In

At 1 P. M. Mr. Lee was through. It concluding he made a brief but earnes appeal for his client.

No Appeal to Emotions.

"Now, getlemen of the jury, he closing let me say this to you. I have always made it a rule in cases of this character to make absolutely no appeal to the emotions of the gentlemen who do me the honor to listen to me. I am not here to deal with your constions; I am here to deal with your reason and your intellect, that is all. But in closing this case I do want to say this to you. You have been in this town and in this courthouse long enough to realize that you are under pressure—the pressure of the population of this town, strange to say, is being brought to bear upon you. And you know it, You feel it in the very atmosphere. You talk to me about being solite absolutely resist what we call public sentiment. Why, gentlemen of the jury, it is the most subtle thing o carth; it is as subtle as electricity. You cannot see it in the atmosphere, but it is there-

some extent. I know, and, mark you,

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CHEAP RATES TO TAMPA, FLA,

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Some extent, I know, and, mark you,
and not so not supply use and southern with an uncomplimentary way. All of us are.

"If I was on that jury, so help me
cod, I would be controlled by it some.
I would strive to do right and struggle
to do right and disregard it, but I am
afraid it might have some effect on me,
and all I want to do in this case, in closning, is to offer to you, as against that
public sentiment, the sweet face of that
tiltle girl. The odds are very great
against her; she is but one dear little
grid the public sentiment, the sweet face of that
public sentiment y way. All of us are.

"If I was on that jury, so help me of the public sentiment of the public sentiment of the public sentiment. I may not to be right and struggle
to de right and disregard it, but I am
afraid it might have some effect on me,
in an arrive to do right and struggle
to do right and disregard it, but I am
afraid it might have some effect on me,
in a complete the pub

all. "Now, gentlemen, all we want you to do for us is to give us a fair and honest trial, treat us justly and treat us fairly. Let loving kindness and mercy, coupled with rigid justice, pass through you. Let truth and honesty and manhood be the law which guides you. Gentlemen, I

AFTERNOON SESSION. Mr. Gilmer Starts the Closing

Speech in the Trial.

thank you."

Speech in the Trial.

CHARLOTTESVILLE, VA. Nov. 4.—
When court reassembled about 2 P. M.
the same crowd was back again. Many
people had not left the building. But few
of the ladies in the galleries risked losing
their seats.

After the incident in regard to Captain
Woods's explanation, told elsewhere. Mr.
Gilmer, the Commonwealth's atterney,
arose to close three days of argument
lie referred in opening to the charge
brought by the dofense that the gentlemen conducting the prosecution had seen
swept away by public sentiment surging
wildly against the accused. He defended
himself and Captain Woods from the track
of the Lynchburg attoreny. Then he went
on to take up the arguments of his oppoments and to make his counter plea, it
declared that Mr. Coleman "the encyclepeadle of the law," had distorted the
structions to his own ends. The proposition that circumstances cannot exist
an incident and declared disalty list.
"when a man bucks up against something
that will down him."

Lawyers Should Live in Peace.

Mr. Gilmer declared facetiously that it
was a corry sight to see lawyers attack-

Mr. Gilmer declared facetiously that it was a sorry sight to see lawyers attacking each other; the law was as much a business as anything else; he had rejoiced at first that there had been no where. Try it.—Adv;

DON'T NEGLECT

that cold, it should have attention at ouce. If let alone, eatarch pneumonia, bronchitis and other diseases might develop and the heroit reatinent tien necessary migh undermine the whole system.

"COLD STOP"

relieves the heavy head, depress-ed feeling, running at the nose, body ache, constant sneezing, dulied senses and other symptoms in-

COLDS Your money back if it fails,

PRICE 25c PRICE AT ALL DRUG STORES.

Dolk Miller Drug Company olk Miller-Childrey Co.,

The Domestic Relations.

The testimony of the detense on this point was then taken up by Mr. Glimer. He declared that it smounted to nothing. The negro butter evidently had eyes that did not want to see. The 'handsome lady from Slaunton,' Mrs. Hanger, had said that she saw nothing. He was a member of the D. A. R., which considers itself the bluest of blue-bloods."

On Good Behavior.

On Good Behavior.

"Is it likely that the prisoner and his wife would have a fuss before her? Probably the poor, dead woman, when she heard the Staunton lady was coming, hunted up her pretty tidies, got out her handsome china and cut-glass and put the best foot forward. The witness, he declared, was a woman who had never done wrong herself and could see no wrong in others."

"Take these letters," declared Mr. Glimer in effect; "take these witnesses. Admitting all they say; they prove only that at these specific times those two people were on good terms; they cannot say anything more. As for the letters, look at them; the woman writes about love and the man about money. The time of the latter is different, moreover, every one, except one, was written in July, 180. They referred only to that particular time."

Mr. Glimer said it was good faw and good reasons to hold the man responsible for the safety of his wife. "When she married him he took fer from her father's house, and it was his duty to protec her if he did not, he had perpetrated a fraud upon her and upon her father and had lied to his God. For such a sin he should be punished."

The Face of McCue.

The Face of McCue.

"The jury," declared the speaker, "Is not a 'bump on a log." It can decide for itself. The hundwriting of Almighty God upon the face of McCue proclaimed him the murderer of his wife. He should be judged not only for this, but for robbing hits children of a mother's love and guidance. Mercy is a different thing from justice. It was the province of a court to hand out justice; the Governor alone was hand out justice; the Governor alone was a face of the court of t

A Ten Dollar Fee.

"I get \$10 for all I have done. I have known the prisoner for years, gentlemen. He has been my friend. I am here to protect him, as much as I am to prosecute. I have worked for months to find some extenualing circumstances, but I have not been able to do so. I have prayed that his able and eloquent representatives produce here something to establish his innocence beyond a doubt. They have not done so; circumstances do not lie. I am going to show you that it was this man, who chased his wife to the bath-roam and then shot her down. He never had time to be unconscious. The bloody marks upon his shirt and the various stones he has given, prove his guilt. From Cath to Sam McCue, no murdered has been able to hide bis set. God work of the to be unconscious and in the cort in the to be unconscious and in the continue to be unconscious and in the continue to the unconscious and in the continue of the provided that any number of men are likely to draw different conclusions from the same thing. He recalled to the Jury the fact only two of the apostics were present at the cruelfaxion and that their accounts of it were not written until thirty years later, while some of the stories were fuller than others, he said there was no contradiething.

Ouestion of Motive.

things.

Question of Motive. Question of Motive.

Mr. Gilmer discussed the question of motive and also from the viewpoint of the Commonwealth, reviewed the testimony of Martin and White, concerning conversations in the fail. He declared that there was proof positive that lab husband and wife were on bad terms and proof positive that McCuo had shot her down. He took up the instructions and went through the entire list, discussing the more important at length. Shortly before five o'clock, Mr. Gilmer amnounced that he could not complete his speech in less than an hour and a haif. The court thereupon ordered a recess until to-morrow morning at 10 o'clock.

J. F. G.

Will Return to Virginia.

The many friends in this city of Mr. Robert L. M. Scott, formerly telegraph editor of The Times-Dispatch, who removed to Atlanta last winter to accept a position in the greeral offices of the Southern Bell Telegraph and Telephons Company, will be pleased to know that he will return to Virginia to reside. Mr. Scott has been ordered to Norfolk by the company.